

# THE POLYNESIAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT HONOLULU, OAHU, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

J. J. JARVES, EDITOR.]

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1844.

[NEW SERIES, Vol. 1.—No. 28.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

### Notice.

ALL persons indebted to ELI JONES, are requested to make immediate payment; and those having demands, to present the same without delay—as he is about leaving for the U. States. The business will in future be carried on under the firm of JONES & MAKEE, who solicit a share of public patronage.

ELI JONES,  
JAMES MAKEE.  
Honolulu, Oct. 26.

### Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of ROGERS & SHELLEY, is this day dissolved, by mutual consent.

MARTIN S. ROGERS,  
PERCY B. SHELLEY.  
Honolulu, Nov. 13th, 1844.

N. B.—P. B. SHELLEY will continue business on his own account. 3w

### C. W. VINCENT,

#### HOUSE CARPENTER & JOINER.

HAS on hand, for sale—2000 feet clear No. 1 A. pine 1-4 Plank; 6000 feet do. do. 1 inch; 12,000 feet No. 2, 1 inch; 1000 Lights of Sashes (ass'd); 30 pairs of Blinds do.; 30 panelled Doors do.; 12 Door Frames do.; 20 Window do. do.

Building and Joining on reasonable terms, at the shortest notice.  
Honolulu, November 2, 1844. if

### Columbia River Salmon, Flour, &c.

JUST RECEIVED by E. & H. GRIMES, and now landing from brig "Chenamus," the following articles, which are offered for sale on the most reasonable terms:—

183 bbls. Columbia River Salmon; 11 bbls. new Flour; 56 M. Shingles; 8000 M. N. W. Pine; 2 bbls. Peas; 1 bbl. H. Nuts; 1 bbl. BUTTER.  
Aug. 31.

### Fresh Beef.

THE RECEIVERS of the Estates of Messrs. W. FRENCH and F. J. GREENWAY, hereby give notice that they offer to supply ships and families with FRESH BEEF, at the Slaughter House on French's Wharf, under the direction of GEORGE BRUSH, at the following prices, viz.:—to ships at 5 cents per lb., and to families at 6 cents per lb.

Corned Beef can also be obtained on application as above. Oct. 5.

### For Sale.

GEORGE PELLY & GEORGE T. ALLAN have received per the barque "Brothers," just arrived from the Columbia River, and offer for sale.—107,000 feet of superior Lumber, of different dimensions, from 1 inch to 5 inches, and assorted lengths, from 9 feet to 30 feet; 300 bbls. super extra Flour—just ground; 300 do. of the highly prized Columbia River Salmon; 10 rolls Sh't Lead. (a31)

### Family Soap.

200 BOXES family SOAP, for sale by Oct. 19. E. & H. GRIMES.

### Per brig Delaware.

JUST received, per brig Delaware, from Valparaiso, T. red and fancy Prints, Saddles, boiled Linseed Oil, in zinc jars, Scotch Plaid Hdks., 72 doz. Ale,—for sale by Sept. 7. E. & H. GRIMES.

### For Sale

BY E. & H. GRIMES, the following articles, viz.:—34 door frames, 50 bbls. Corn, 10 doz. fancy Shirts, 10 do. H. stripe do, 600 ft. Oak Boards, 2000 do. Plank, 40 rms. Foolscap Paper (assorted colors), 72 reams hot pressed Letter Paper, 52 reams Printing Paper, 50 Blank Books, 5 bbls. Spirits Turpentine, 60 bbls. Molasses, 51 do. Maui Syrup, 100 rolls China Matting, 3 bales brown cotton, 4 bales English Long Cloth, 8 cases Prints (ass'd), 35 monkey Jackets, 19 moleskin do, 20 prs thick Trousers, 10 prs. Imitation Russia Sheetg, 4 Dining Sets, 300 blank sets of Exchange. ag 31

### Charlton's Trial.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at this Office, a Report of the case of GEORGE PELLY vs. RICHARD CHARLTON—tried before His Excellency M. KUKUANAOA—June 18 and 19, 1844.—Single copies, 25 cents. if July 27

### Shirts.

12 DOZ. blue twill wool SHIRTS, for sale by Oct. 26. E. & H. GRIMES.

### For Sale.

BY E. & H. GRIMES—100 bbls. Syrup, 3 tons Manila Coffee, 15 coils Manila Rope, 20 do. do. do. do.; 3 cases black Silk Hdks.; 2 cases China Shoes (ass'd); 5 cases blue Cotton; 1 case Beeswax; 4 nests Camphor Chests; 9,000 lbs. Navy Bread (1st quality); 30 bbls. whale Oil; 5 iron Try Pots; 26 boxes manufactured Tobacco (16 hands to the pound); 5 tons Hoop Iron; 40 tons brown Sugar (first quality); 50 cords Fire-Wood; 1 fluke Rope; 5 coils Whale Line; 50 Oars; 10 bbls. Genesee Flour; 3 bbls. powdered Sugar; 3 pipes French Claret (first quality); 48 sets Ivory Knives and Forks (balance handles.) s28

### New Goods.

FOR SALE by E. & H. GRIMES,—on reasonable terms,—the following goods, viz.:—4 cases white Mosquito Netting, (China); 1 case blue do. do. do.; 3 cases black Silk Hdks.; 2 cases China Shoes (ass'd); 5 cases blue Cotton; 1 case Beeswax; 4 nests Camphor Chests; 9,000 lbs. Navy Bread (1st quality); 30 bbls. whale Oil; 5 iron Try Pots; 26 boxes manufactured Tobacco (16 hands to the pound); 5 tons Hoop Iron; 40 tons brown Sugar (first quality); 50 cords Fire-Wood; 1 fluke Rope; 5 coils Whale Line; 50 Oars; 10 bbls. Genesee Flour; 3 bbls. powdered Sugar; 3 pipes French Claret (first quality); 48 sets Ivory Knives and Forks (balance handles.) Aug. 10.

## POETRY.

From the Miscellaneous Poems of Coleridge.

### JOB'S LUCK.

Sly Beelzebub took all occasions  
To try Job's constancy and patience;  
He took his honors, took his health,  
He took his children, took his wealth,  
His camels, horses, asses, cows—  
And the sly devil did not take his spouse.

But heaven that brings out good from evil,  
And loves to disappoint the devil,  
Had pre-determined to restore  
Twofold all Job had before,  
His children, camels, horses, cows—  
Short-sighted devil, not to take his spouse!

## SELECTED.

### LAURIETTE OR THE RED SEAL.\*

#### 1.—THE MEETING ON THE HIGHWAY.

The road from Artois to Flanders is a long and dreary one. It extends in a straight line, with neither trees nor ditches along its sides, over flat plains, covered at all seasons with a yellow clay. It was in the month of March, 1815, that, as I was passing along this road, I met with an adventure I have never forgotten.

I was alone: I rode on horseback; I had a good cloak, a black casque, pistols and a heavy sabre. It had been raining in torrents during four days and four nights of my journey, and I remember I was singing the "Joconde" at the top of my voice—I was so young! The body guard of the king, in 1814, was filled up with old men and boys; the empire seemed to have seized and killed off all the men.

My comrades were on the road, somewhat in advance of me, escorting Louis XVIII.; I saw their white cloaks and red coats in the very edge of the northern horizon. The Lancers of Bonaparte, who, step by step, watched and followed our retreat, showed from time to time the tri-colored penons of their long lances at the opposite horizon. A lost shoe had somewhat retarded my horse; but he was young and strong, and I pushed him on to rejoin my squadron. He set off on a quick trot; I put my hand to my belt—it was well furnished with gold; I heard the iron scabbard of my sword clank against my stirrup, and I felt very proud and perfectly happy.

It rained on and I sang on. However, I soon ceased, tired of hearing nobody but myself, and I then heard only the rain and the feet of my horse as they plashed in the ruts. The pavement of the road gave way; I sank down, and was obliged to have recourse to my feet. My high calvary boots were covered on the outside with a crust of mud, yellow as ochre, and inside they were fast filling with water. I looked at my new epaulettes, my happiness and my consolation, they were ruined by the rain. That was no slight affliction!

My horse hung his head, and I did the same. I began to reflect, and for the first time asked myself, where I was going. I knew absolutely nothing about it; but that did not trouble me long; I knew that my squadron was there, and there too was my duty. As I felt in my heart a profound and imperturbable tranquillity, I thanked that ineffable feeling of duty, and tried to explain it to myself. Seeing every day how gaily the most unaccustomed fatigues were borne by heads so fair or so white, how cavalierly a well assured future was risked by men of a worldly and happy life, and taking my own share in that wonderful satisfaction which every man derives from the conviction that he cannot evade any of the obligations of honor. I saw clearly that self-abnegation was a far easier and more common thing than is generally imagined. I asked myself whether the abnegation of self was not an innate sentiment? what was this need of obeying, and of placing one's freedom of will in the hands of others, as a heavy and troublesome burden? whence came the secret pleasure of being rid of this burden? and why the pride of man never revolted at this? I perceived this mysterious instinct binding together, on every side, families and nations into masses powerful in their combination; but I nowhere saw the renunciation of one's own actions, words, wishes, and almost thoughts, so complete and formidable as in the army. In every direction I saw resistance possible and habitual. I beheld the

citizen rendering an obedience that was discriminating and intelligent, examining for itself, and liable to a certain point. I beheld even the tender submission of woman reach its limits, the law taking up her defence, when the authority she obeys commands a wrong. But military obedience is blind and dumb, because at the same time passive and active—receiving its order and executing it—striking with eyes shut, like the Fate of antiquity. I followed out through all its possible consequences, this abnegation of the soldier, without retreat, without condition, and leading him sometimes to tasks of illest omen. Such were my reflections as I walked on at my horse's own pleasure; looking at my watch from time to time, and beholding the road as it stretched along forever in a straight line, varied neither by house nor tree, and intersecting the plain as far as the horizon, like a yellow stripe on a gray cloth. Sometimes the liquid line was lost in the liquid ground that surrounded it; and when a little brightening of the dull and pale light of the day spread over that most melancholy expanse of land, I saw myself in the midst of a muddy ocean, following a current of clay and plaster.

Examining attentively the yellow line of the road, I observed upon it, at the distance of about a mile, a little black point which was in motion. I was delighted with the sight—it was somebody. I kept my eyes steadily fixed upon it. I saw that the black point was going in the same direction with myself, towards Lille, and that it went with a zigzag motion, as though with painful toil. I quickened my gait, and gained ground upon the object, which began to lengthen a little and increase in bulk to my sight. Reaching a firmer soil, I resumed a trot, and soon fancied that I could distinguish a little black wagon. I was hungry, and hoped that it was the wagon of a sutler; and, looking upon my poor horse as a vessel, I crowded all sail to arrive at that fortunate island in this sea of mud, where he sometimes sank down above his knees.

When about a hundred yards off, I at last distinguished plainly a little wagon of white wood, covered by a black oil-cloth stretched over three hoops. It looked like a little cradle mounted on two wheels. The wheels sank down to the axeltree; the mule which drew it was wearisomely led by a man on foot, who held the bridle. I drew near, and took an attentive look at him.

He was a man of about fifty, mustachioed tall and strong, and his back rounded, like that of an old infantry officer's who had carried the knapsack. He had also their uniform; and you could see, from under a short and well-worn blue cloak, the epaulette of a *chef-de-bataillon*. His face was rough and hard, but good, as you often see in the army. He looked at me sideways from under his heavy black eye-brows, and drawing a musket quickly out of the wagon, he cocked it, passing to the other side of the mule, of which he thus made a rampart. Having seen his white cockade, I simply showed him the sleeve of my red coat, when he replaced the musket in the wagon, saying:—

"Oh! that's another matter. I took you for one of those coveys who are running after us. Will you take a drop?"

"With all my heart," I answered, drawing near; "it is four-and-twenty hours since I tasted one."

He had round his neck a cocoa-nut beautifully carved, and made into a bottle with a silver neck, of which he seemed a little vain. He reached it to me, and I drank a little poor white wine with a great deal of satisfaction, and returned him the cocoa-nut.

"To the health of the king!" said he,—drinking; he has made me an officer of the Legion of Honor, and it is but right that I should follow him to the frontier. And as I have only my epaulette by which to live, I shall then rejoin my battalion. That's my duty."

As he thus spoke, to himself as it were, he set his little mule in march again, saying that he had no time to lose; and as I was of the same opinion, I resumed my route two or three steps in his rear. I still kept looking at him, but without asking any questions, as I never liked that talkative indiscretion which is so common among us.

We went on in silence for about a mile.—As he then stopped to rest his poor little mule, which it was really painful to see, I halted too, and tried to press out the water,

which made my riding-boots like two reservoirs in which my legs were soaking.

"Your boots begin to stick to your feet?" said he to me.

"It is four nights since I have taken them off."

"Bah! in a week you will think no more of it," he replied, with his hoarse voice.—"It is something to be alone in times like these, I can tell you. Do you know what I have got inside there?"

"No," said I.

"It is a woman."

"Ah!" was my answer, with no particular astonishment, as I quietly resumed my route at a walk again. He followed.

"This wretched covering here did not cost me very dear," he resumed, "nor the mule neither; but it is all that I need, although this road here is rather a long queue riband."

I offered him my horse to mount when he should be tired; and as I only spoke gravely and simply of his equipage, of which he feared the ridiculous appearance, he became suddenly quite at his ease, and approaching my stirrup, gave me a slap on the knee, and said:—

"Come you are a good fellow, though you are one of the red."

I felt, in the bitterness of his accent, as he thus designated the four red companies, how many angry prejudices the luxury and rank of this corps of officers had created in the army at large.

"However," he added, "I will not accept your offer, considering that I do not know how to mount a horse, and that, for my part, that is not my business."

"But, commandant, you superior officers are obliged to."

"Bah! once a year for inspection, and then a hired hack. As for me, I was always a sailor, and afterwards in the infantry; so that I know nothing about riding."

He went on for about twenty steps, looking sideways at me, as if expecting a question; but as he heard none, he presently continued himself.

"You are not very inquisitive, that's a fact! That ought to astonish you a little, what I said there."

"I am not often astonished," said I.

"Ah, but if I were to tell how I came to quit the sea, then we should see."

"Very well," I answered, "why don't you try? That will warm us, and make me forget the rain that is pouring in at my back, and only stopping at my heels."

The good *chef-de-bataillon* prepared himself deliberately to speak, with all the pleasure of a child. He adjusted his shako on his head, which was covered with black oil-cloth, and gave that peculiar shrug of the shoulders, which none can imagine who have not served in the infantry—that shrug of the shoulders which the soldier gives to raise his knapsack, and ease its weight for a moment. It is a habit of the soldier, which when he becomes an officer, remains as a trick. After this jerking movement, he drank a little wine from his flask, administered a kick of encouragement to the little mule and began.

(To be Continued.)

The French government have published extracts from the dispatches of the naval commanders in the Chinese seas, relative to the commerce of those countries. Some of these accounts are interesting. Those upon Singapore, Manilla, and Peru give us little additional information. The report of the commander of the *Heroine*, concerning the trade of the Dutch with Japan is curious and circumstantial. The Dutch send a vessel of 1000 tons to Japan each year, one half the freight of which is sugar. Camphor and copper is what they import in return.—Twelve Chinese junks generally sail each year from Ningpo to Japan. Last year sixteen were sent, and the Japanese made no objection to the augmentation. The sixteen according to the French captain, were laden with English woollen, cotton and silk stuffs. Captain Belcher of the *Samarang*, has been ordered to survey the coast of Japan, and if possible, form some trading arrangement for the English. The Captain of the *Heroine* states the Sugar of Cochin to sell there at from 3 1-2 to 4 piasters a pikul, but as the King has the monopoly of trade, and as he gives exports but in proportion as the imports please him, the trade is far from certain.

\*This exquisite story is from the French of De Vigny.